

MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

Continued from page 1.

cently touched upon. There was considerable difference of opinion as to granting any additional licenses. Some of those present were stoutly opposed to any additional licenses, while others maintained that in certain localities where there was a popular demand for a saloon some consideration should be given to surrounding circumstances and conditions. A motion that no more licenses be granted received several affirmative votes, and as there was no vote to the contrary the motion was declared carried.

The question of forming a permanent organization that would be expected to interest itself in municipal affairs and actively participate in such was discussed, and a committee was appointed to carry out the work of organization. A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Disbrow for his hospitality.

The committee appointed to take under consideration the advisability of permanent organization comprises W. W. S. Rowland, chairman, H. G. Disbrow, Wm. Biggart, George W. Cook, J. J. Thompson, Frank M. Hinkle and Ellis N. Williamson. This committee will meet Tuesday night and discuss the work set before it, and a meeting will be called at which its report will be submitted. Several letters were read Tuesday night from people who were unavoidably detained from the meeting. Among those present were: George Fisher, Dr. W. F. Harrison, Charles J. Murray, Mr. Sternberger, E. F. Adams, Dr. W. B. Broughton, W. E. Chancellor, Thomas Rawson, Wm. Biggart, Charles B. Underwood, J. W. Suedeker, Wm. Rawson, George W. Cook, Ellis N. Williamson, Mr. Weeks, Frank N. Hinkle, Harry White, J. J. Thompson and others.

Purchasing Supplies.

Among the letters read at the meeting in H. G. Disbrow's house Tuesday night was one from James R. Michael, suggesting the adoption by the town government of the United States government system of purchasing supplies. Mr. Michael's letter was as follows:

DEAR SIR: Regretting my inability to be present at your meeting to-morrow evening, which I understand is to be called in the interest of good government in Bloomfield, I take the liberty of offering in letter form, a suggestion as to the methods of purchasing supplies for the town.

My experience of about thirty years in supplying the United States government under competitive bids, has convinced me beyond any peradventure that a large percentage of taxes can be saved to our taxpayers by our Hon. Councilman of having all purchases of schools, street, and fire department supplies, made under competitive bids, invitations being extended to out-of-town, as well as local bidders. Have proper specifications drawn up to standards on deliveries, and hold the contractor literally to a delivery of exact quantities specified. Bonded bids should be invited, and bidders held strictly to the deliveries and conditions of proposals invited.

I believe this method would save our town a large percentage on supplies purchased.

Respectfully yours,
JAMES R. MICHAEL.

Empire Theatre.

"The Awakening of Mr. Pipp," the play in which we will meet Charley Grapewin in Newark as a star, and at which all New York has laughed, comes direct from the Fourteenth Street Theatre for a brief engagement, beginning Monday matinee, May 2, and concluding Saturday night, May 7, at the Empire Theatre, Newark. There will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees, assisting Mr. Grapewin in the disclosure of Mr. Pipp are a number of the cleverest comedians and comedienne on the stage, and much color and attractiveness is given the presentation by the large beauty chorus. Among leading members of the cast who may be mentioned as having achieved the greatest success in the work are Anna Chance, Nellie Beaumont, Louise Galloway, Al. Maddox, Fred Wayne, Jules C. Reiff, George W. Reiff, Al. C. Clarke and Clarence Prouty.

Viola and piano instruction at pupil's home or teacher's residence. For terms address William J. Maier, No. 47 Fairmount avenue, Newark, N. J.—Advt.

St. Louis Rates.

World's Fair excursion tickets on sale commencing April 25.
The Lackawanna was the popular route to the Pan-American Exposition, and with our through trains and excellent service will be to St. Louis this year.
Season tickets (return limit Dec. 15) 34.00
Sixty-day tickets 28.35
Fifteen-day tickets 23.25
Season and sixty-day tickets good via Chicago in one direction, if desired.
Coach excursion, May 11 (return limit 10 days) 18.00
For tickets and full particulars call on or address any Lackawanna Agent, or Guy Adams, D. P. A., 749 Broad Street, Newark.—Advt.

The Public Service Corporation of New Jersey has opened a branch office of its gas department for the convenience of Bloomfield and Glen Ridge customers, at No. 18 Broad street, where gas bills can be paid and orders for all kinds of gas fixtures placed.—Advt.

Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see as well as ever." S. S. A. HAINES, Withers, N. C.

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Bloomfield, N. J.

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BREAD, CAKES, PIES AND FINE PASTRIES.

HEADQUARTERS

OF THE

Republican County Committee

Of Essex County.

Republican Primaries and Conventions.

The Republican Voters of the Several Election Districts of the County of Essex are hereby called to meet in Primaries on

MONDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF MAY, 1904,

From 3 to 9 P. M.

In the places herein below designated and then and there to elect under the rules for the government of Republican primaries, delegates as follows:

First—Delegates to the Republican State Convention, to be held at the Taylor Opera House, in the City of Trenton, Tuesday, the tenth day of May, 1904, at twelve o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing four delegates and four alternate delegates, to the Republican National Convention, and also to elect two members of the Republican State Committee, to serve for four years.

Second—Delegates to the Seventh and Eighth Congressional District Conventions, for the purpose of electing two District Delegates and two alternates from each of said Congressional Districts.

Third—The Seventh and Eighth Congressional District Conventions will be held at Republican Headquarters, corner Hudson and Academy Streets, in the City of Newark, on Tuesday, the third day of May, 1904, at 8 P. M.

Fourth—The Conference of the Delegates elected to the State Convention will be held on Wednesday, the fourth day of May, 1904, at Republican Headquarters, corner Academy and Halsey Streets, in the City of Newark, at 8 P. M.

The number of Delegates to which each district is entitled are as herein set forth.

Primary Places.	Congressional District.
BELLEVILLE.	
First District, Republican Club Rooms, Belleville Hall, Washington Avenue.	1 3
Second District, 94 Washington Avenue.	1 2
Third District, Sidney's Store, Soho, N. J.	1 1
Total.	3 6

Primary Places.	Congressional District.
BLOOMFIELD.	
First Ward, First District, 29 Broad Street.	1 3
Second Ward, Second District, 149 Montgomery Street.	1 2
Third Ward, First District, 261 Glenwood Avenue.	1 2
Fourth Ward, Second District, 50 Dodd Street.	1 2
Total.	5 12

Primary Places.	Congressional District.
GLEN RIDGE BOROUGH.	
First District, Fire House, Herman Street.	1 3
Total.	1 3

Primary Places.	Congressional District.
MUTLEY.	
First Ward, Park School Hall, Chestnut Street.	1 2
Second Ward, Fortnightly Club, Franklin Avenue.	1 1
Third Ward, Murray's Store, corner Passaic Avenue and Chestnut Street.	1 1
Total.	3 4

CARL LENTZ,
Chairman Republican Co. Committee of Essex County, N. J.

We concur in the calling of the Primaries for the election of delegates and alternates for the Seventh and Eighth Congressional Districts of New Jersey.

GEORGE E. DECAFFE,
Chairman 7th Congressional Republican District Committee.

CARL LENTZ,
Chairman 8th Congressional Republican District Committee.

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Licensed by Board of Health. Odorous Excavating orders promptly tendered to at reasonable rates. Apply to or address RICHARD MAXWELL, No. 15 Clinton Street, Bloomfield. Telephone No. 59-a.—Advt.

IN LOVE'S CONFESSIOAL.

To you, whose every word and deed and thought I bring true and honest as thick gold.
The tale of my shortcomings I have brought;
Now you have given the pardon I brought;
Forgive the little sins I have not told!

The foolish, petty faults I scarce can name;
So mean and paltry are they that I fear
You would not think them worth a word of blame.

You would but pity and despise them, dear,
And since I love you, so in woman's spite
I'll not let woman's curse of pride exempt
I would far rather read within your eyes
I loved, my best beloved, than contempt!

Therefore, to you, whose every deed and thought is crystal clear—You, whom I loved too well—
The tale of my shortcomings I have brought,
And you have given the pardon I brought;
Forgive the little sins I cannot tell!

—Allen Heath in Smart Set.

A DRAMATIC FINISH.

—By M. Quad—

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To belong to the Pace club was to be known as a sporty young man, even a reckless young man. We drank, gambled and wagged, and there were wine suppers to actresses and borrowing money of Skylocks. It was by long odds the fastest club in fast London, and that it did not have the entire approval of delicious mothers and staid fathers goes without saying. Our smartness, however, should not be confounded with anything dishonorable. There were no card sharpeners or debt shirkers among us. When a member could no longer go "the pace" financially as well as socially, he had the good taste to absent himself and drop out of sight until things bettered themselves. Archibald Queen, a bachelor and a man of 40, had been a member for three years when I was elected. He was the leader of the fastest, and probably flung away twice as much money as any other individual. He was the eldest son of a "sir" and had been



"LET US DRINK TO THE—TO THE LATE DECEASED!"

left a good bit of money, and the way he made ducks and drakes of it was a caution. About the time I came into the club he had run his race and was tangled up with the note-shavers. Six months later he was known to be flat broke. The man had a keen sense of humor, though obstinate as a mule about taking advice, and it was doubtless his desperation that drove him into cheating at cards. The incident did not happen at our club, but at another, though we were speedily in possession of the proofs. It meant his doom. Even if he had not been down to his last dollar he would have been tabooed everywhere. As it was, with no hope for the financial future, he had only to sit down and plan how he should disappear from the sight of men.

Queen had been a hot favorite in the club, and many of us hoped he might bring forward a good defense, but as a matter of fact he made none. There was no other way than compulsion, and while some of the voters thought he might drift out to the colonies and make a new start others were confident that a man of his temperament would not try to outlive the disgrace. About a week after Queen had been officially notified of his expulsion he met a member of the club on the street and through him extended an invitation to five or six others of us to partake of a little farewell dinner with him, as he was on the eve of going away. It seemed a queer move on his part, and you may think it queer in our accepting the invitation, but we who had been most chummy with him could find excuses for him. It was decided to drop in on him as individuals and in no way binding the club, and when the evening came around five of us were on hand. Queen had spacious apartments in a fashionable thoroughfare, and he welcomed us with the utmost heartiness. The five of us went in together, and we found ourselves the only guests. On arriving we were ushered into his sitting room, from which most of the furniture had been removed. It was being packed for storage during his absence, he said, but we knew that it had gone to the auction rooms instead. Had there been a suspicious man among us he would have wondered that no odors came from the kitchen or noise from the dining room, and he would have noticed that Queen seemed a bit nervous and uneasy and was doing his best to appear serene. We had gone in a friendly spirit for a pleasant hour, and why should we feel suspicious of our host?

We were offered cigars as soon as we got seated, and as we smoked and waited for the dinner Queen was bright and chatty and something like his old time self. He had said that he was going away, but he did not give further particulars, and of course no one asked him. We somehow gathered the idea, however, that he was going out to South Africa. Dinner seemed a long time in coming, when Queen himself brought in wine

and glasses and explained that he wished us to drink to a toast he would give. It struck us as strange, but he had always been a queer fellow. We sat in a half-circle about the table, and as the glasses were filled and we waited for the signal to rise to our feet the man, glass in hand, stepped back until he could lean his elbow on the mantel and then quietly said:

"Gentlemen, keep your seats. I have nothing to say regarding the action of the Pace club or any other club, and I am proud of the fact that a few of you are here to see me off. It was kind of you to come, and rest assured that I fully appreciate it. The toast I propose is rather odd perhaps, but everything goes, you know. Let us drink—let us drink to the—to the late deceased!"

Queen was a left handed man. He held the glass in his right hand, and as he hesitated over his words his left went back to his hip pocket, and out came a pistol. We realized in a flash what he meant to do, but it came so suddenly that no one could put forth a hand. There was a grim smile on his face as he placed the muzzle of the weapon to his temple, but he did not pull the trigger. Outside a thunderstorm had been working up over the great city. We had heard the low rumble of thunder and caught a flash or two of lightning through the windows. As the pistol went up to the man's temple there came a tremendous crash, followed by what seemed to be balls of fire floating around the room, and all of us were knocked about and more or less stunned. As we recovered ourselves and relighted the gas we found Queen lying on his back on the floor, with the pistol clutched in his hand. The weapon had not been fired, and yet he was dead. A thunderbolt had struck the chimney, followed it down to the second floor and then, tearing its way out, had struck our host as he leaned on the mantel. Two or three men ran for doctors, while the others chafed the man's limbs, and it was a quarter of an hour before we were sure that he was dead. A search for wine to aid in reviving him proved that the bedroom, pantry, dining room and kitchen were dismantled and that no dinner for us had been prepared. He had simply invited us there to witness his death and a dramatic finish to a wasted life, but at the last instant had been saved from self murder and the curtain rung down by the hand of fate.

The Nose For News.

A young man who goes into Journalism intent on making a reputation and being something more than a mere amanuensis or copyist must have a prompting love for his work, a quick perception of what is to be seized on in passing events and the ability accurately to narrate or describe on paper that which he has seen or which has been told him.

But these three essentials are not provided by any college course. Any editor can tell true stories of men from the best eastern universities, men with trained minds and well stocked vocabularies and a vast assortment of general knowledge, who were of no value in a newspaper office because they were not able to identify a piece of news even when it was lying in front of them and beckoning to them, or perhaps because a critical self consciousness prevented them from writing a simple impersonal account of an everyday happening. It cannot be said that such men are "inferior" to the other men who fill the paper with valuable and entertaining matter. All we can say is that they are not adapted to this peculiar grind. They were not "cut out" to be newspaper men. The sooner they get out of the work the better.

Fortunately getting out is not usually delayed. The ease with which a young man bursts into Journalism is only equalled by the superb ease with which he is sent through the street door if he fails to show a quick and enthusiastic grasp of the requirements. Many are called, and few are chosen. It is truly a survival of the fittest—not necessarily of the best or the brightest.—George Old in Saturday Evening Post.

Grins, but No Tips.

"No, sir," remarked the waitress in the quick lunch restaurant as she slipped a dime into her apron pocket and gave the donor a smile in return. "We don't get many tips nor half as many as the men that work here nights after we've gone home, though they don't wait on half as many customers as we do in the daytime. It isn't right, either, because their wages are higher than ours, and we can find just as good use for a dime as they can—better, I say."

"But that's just the way it runs. A man gives you all sorts of trouble getting what he wants and getting it in a hurry, and then he gives you a grin, as much as to say, 'You're a real nice girl,' when you hand him his check, and he seems to think you ought to think yourself well repaid. If you were a man, he'd turn up something much more valuable. Grins are cheap and don't go for car fare."—New York Sun.

Were There No Celts?

Anthropologists are pretty well agreed that there is not and probably never was a Celtic variety of man. "There is neither a Celtic-type nor a Celtic race," says Deniker in his work, which is the latest word on the subject. There is a language which has come to be called Celtic by scholars, but a language may be spoken by any race that acquires it, and how, or where Celtic originated is a mystery. There are some millions of people in Brittany and the British Isles who still speak this tongue, but they all differ from each other in race, presenting the very extremes of the European peoples, and to call them Celts as if they belonged to one race, with the like physical and moral characters, is perniciously misleading and false.—London Globe.

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Green and Black Wire Cloth.

FRONAPFEL BROS.

BLOOMFIELD CENTRE BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Books Added to the Jarvie Memorial Library During April, 1904.

	FICTION	
Harry, W. F.	Dayspring	825.1
Cutting, M. S.	Heart of Lynn	825.1
Daakam, J. D.	Memoirs of a baby	825.1
Gale, J. S.	Vanished, a tale of Korea	825.1
Hyne, J. S. C.	McTold	825.1
McCutcheon, G. R.	Day of the dog	825.1
Miller, Mrs. Elizabeth	Yoke	825.1
Morgan, George	Issue	825.1
Ralph, Julian	People we pass	825.1
Severy, M. L.	Barrow enigmas	825.1
Tompkins, E. K.	Things that count	825.1
Young, R. E.	Sally of Missouri	825.1
	SCIENCE	
Dana, E. S.	Text book of mineralogy	540
Long, W. J.	Little brother to the bear	540.5
Weed, C. M. & Dearborn, N.	Birds in their relations to man	598.2
	LITERATURE	
Carr, J. F.	Studies in German literature in the 19th century	800.9
Davis, H. C.	Concomitant parts, valuations, etc.	800.8
Jinks, Eugene	Love-songs of childhood	811
	BIOGRAPHY, HISTORY AND TRAVEL	
Barry, William	Newman	94
Benson, A. C.	Rosetti	94
Eggleston, G. C.	First of the Heavens, Edward Eggleston	94
Hutton, Edward	Italy and the Italians	94.5
Patten, H. P.	Year's festivals	940.1
Ritz, J. A.	Theodore Roosevelt, the citizen	94
Talbot, Mrs. E. A.	Samuel Chapman Armstrong	94
Walseley, G. B., viscount.	Story of a soldier's life	94
	JUVENILE BOOKS	
Brady, C. T.	In the war with Mexico	1842.3
Jenks, Taylor	Boy's book of explorations	819
Welsh, Charles, ed.	Famous battles of the 19th century	904

We often wonder where all the bicycles come from. Everyone seems to be getting ready to ride again this season. Have you examined your wheel to see if it needs attention? We can put it in good order for you and

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